

BOXING

CORBETT AND JEFFRIES
AWAIT TAP OF THE GONG.

RACING

THOMAS AT LAST BREAKS HIS
LONG RUN OF HARD LUCK.

ATHLETICS

BIG FIGHTERS
AWAIT GONG TAP
TO ENTER RINGBoth Jeffries and Corbett
Supremely Con-
fident.

CHAMPION THE FAVORITE

Plenty of Money on "Boiler-
maker"—Awaits Takers
From Jim's Admirers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 14.—On the day of the battle between James J. Jeffries, champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, and James J. Corbett, former holder of the title, betting on tonight's outcome is light. There seems to be an abundance of Jeffries money in sight, but very little of the Corbett collateral to take it, under the prevailing offer of odds at 10 to 4 against the ex-champion.

The question continually discussed is: "What do you think of Corbett's condition?"

Around this problem center predictions and all opinions as to the outcome of tonight's fight. If the Corbett of old goes into the ring—the Corbett who fought Peter Jackson and John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell—California men who know the champion and the former champion thoroughly could see but one outcome to the bout. That Corbett could easily evade the champion's powerful blows throughout is their belief, while his superior science would enable him to win on points beyond a doubt.

In spite of the confidence in the Corbett camp, caused by the demonstration he has given daily at his training quarters of his seemingly restored strength, and that robust appearance and healthy color that have replaced his previous paler, the doubters are largely in the majority. Weight of public opinion, as manifested in current comment and in the betting, tends to the belief that the boasted strength of Corbett is only a veneer which will wear off after a few fast rounds.

Against Corbett.

The wise ones expect the youth and vitality of the Los Angeles boilermaker to tell in the end against the artificial barriers which the San Francisco man has built up with his turnverein methods. If Corbett shows in tonight's fight the vitality he claims to have acquired by systematic exercise, he will have accomplished something marvelous.

When the former champion arrived here several months ago his face was ashen and his movements hesitating like those of an old man. As his training progressed, Corbett soon began to show his old time agility, while many runs over the roads under a warm sun colored his face with a ruddy tan.

Across his chest and abdomen he has built an immense bundle of muscle and his shoulders and arms are heavily corded and as hard as a rock, but in the region of the kidneys and across the back Corbett's development is no greater than it was before. His one object has been to construct a frontal framework that would enable him to withstand terrific blows. Whether he has replenished the inner store of vitality upon which he must draw for strength in a hard ring combat tonight's mill will show.

Champion Rugged.

As to Jeffries' condition there is not the slightest doubt. Despite reports of the champion's refusal to follow the directions of his trainer, of his shirking work and of his disposition to eat and drink what he pleased, the big fellow is a tower of strength and vitality. His rough life in the mountains supplied the groundwork of his superb condition and it required only a short time of scientific training to give him the necessary speed and finesse.

Those who were at Harbin Springs during the final days of the champion's training have no misgivings. Jeffries was tireless in everything he undertook, though his routine would have worn out two ordinary men. It is noticed that Jeffries handled Fitzsimmons with the greatest ease, far outclassing his former antagonist, while the champion was forced to slow up in his boxing simply because he had pummeled all of his retainers to the point where they could stand no more.

The Reliance Club gymnasium was filled to overflowing with admirers of Jeffries yesterday. Exercise was of the briefest order. Jeff's first attack was upon his old friend, the Reliance Club punching bag. He commenced an onslaught of blows that only ended when the bag was sent flying from its fastenings.

"That will do," shouted the ever-anxious Delaney, and then Jeff turned his attention to the skipping-ropes. "It's just a little light work to keep limbered up for the big event," explained Delaney.

"Jeff" Weighs 218 Pounds.

Jeffries is heavier than he has ever been at the close of training for any of his former engagements. Yesterday morning he weighed 218 pounds.

Corbett went into the gymnasium at Croft's Gardens and did a turn on the horizontal bar, walked on his hands and turned a few times through the Roman rings. He brought every muscle into perfect play. After the gymnasium work Corbett went out into the roped arena under the trees, where he "shadow-boxed" with Sam Berger for two rounds. He danced around on his feet like a young kitten.

CHAMPION DECLARES HE WILL GO
AFTER CORBETT AND FORCE PACE

San Francisco, August 14, 1903.

When a man trains for many fights he in time learns just what is necessary to give him the greatest strength and speed. In training for tonight's fight, I cut out everything that I had found by experience had deteriorating effect, and today my condition satisfies me completely. I believe I am faster today than ever before, and Corbett can't keep away from me.

I am going after him from the start. He will not have a chance to stand off and spar. It will be a fight from the sound of the gong. In this connection I want to say that when I fought Corbett at Coney Island Tommy Ryan, who was in my corner, was keeping me back all the time, saying that I was outpointing Corbett.

I never have been more confident of victory than I am today. Corbett may land on me, but he cannot hurt me. I will take all that Corbett can give and be right after him all the time.

If I lose tonight's fight there will be no excuse that I can offer.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES

M'FARLAND DEFEATS
DR. HARBAN AT GOLFQuaker Downs Washington-
ian, 5 Up and 3 to Play.

MATCH AT POLAND SPRINGS

The Winner Makes a Phenomenal Spurt
and Establishes New Record for
Maine Links.

POLAND SPRINGS, Me., Aug. 13.—The annual amateur tournament for the Poland Springs championship ended yesterday with a series of interesting matches, and resulted in a victory for H. B. McFarland, of Philadelphia, over Dr. Lee L. Harban, of Washington, the runner-up, by a score of 5 up and 3 to play.

The players were well matched, and were even up at the turn, but McFarland made a phenomenal spurt and took five of the next seven holes and halved two, with a record-breaking score of 25, which is 5 under bogey, he making the round in 36, which is within one of the amateur course record, making a total for 18 holes of 76.

Two Rounds in Forty.

Dr. Harban made two rounds of 40 each. McFarland is a member of the Huntington Valley Country Club, of Philadelphia, and holds the club championship. He has been runner-up in the intercollegiate championship for two years, and was also in the finals in the Philadelphia championship.

One of the hottest matches of the tournament was between Malcolm Fay, of Boston, and P. C. Lockwood, of Boston, in the semi-finals of the consolation, which Fay won by 1 up, 19 holes. At the fifteenth hole Fay had his opponent 3 down and 3 to go, but Lockwood took the next three holes and lost the nineteenth by a stroke. Fay won the finals and the consolation cup from Alfred Howard, of Boston, by 3 up and 1 to play.

The Summaries.

Semi-finals—H. B. McFarland, Philadelphia, beat Austin P. Palmer, Brooklyn, 6 up and 4 to play. Dr. Lee L. Harban, Washington, D. C., beat N. Mallory, Fox Hills, 5 up and 4 to play.

Finals—McFarland beat Harban, 5 up and 3 to play.

Consolation—Semi-finals—Malcolm Fay, Boston, beat P. C. Lockwood, Boston, 1 up; 19 holes. Alfred Howard, Boston, beat George W. Elkins, Philadelphia, 5 up and 4 to play.

Finals—Howard beat Fay, 3 up and 1 to play.

WASHINGTON'S "FINEST"
TO MEET ON DIAMONDTeams Made Up of Policemen to
Play Ball Tomorrow.

For the benefit of Mrs. Edward Delahanty and her little girl, two teams, made up of policemen of Washington, will play a match game of ball at the American League grounds tomorrow afternoon, beginning at 4:30 o'clock. Both teams are strong and have practiced hard and faithfully almost every day for the battle, which promises to be an interesting one.

Just before the game begins, R. Howard Lake will give an exhibition of pitching with his automatic machine, with which high balls, curves and shoots can be thrown. The inventor will operate the gun, and claims he can send the ball over the center of the plate at a terrific speed every time with his machine. The gun will not be used in the game, but Mr. Lake wishes to illustrate the usefulness and practicability of his invention.

The teams will line-up in this wise: Ninth precinct—Curry, first base; Smith, shortstop; Davis, pitcher; Browne, catcher; O'Donnell, second base; Bloomer, left field; Johnson, center field; Bobo, right field; Ferguson, third base.

The other club will be made up of players from the entire force, and will be known as the Regulars. The players and positions will be: Vermillion, first base; Klendensat, shortstop; F. B. Brown, pitcher; Branzell, catcher; Hester, second base; Klingburg, left field; Mulvey, center field; Parker, right field; Bray, third base. Mr. Botts will umpire.

HONORS REST EVEN
IN THE BIG GOLF MATCHEnglishmen and Americans
Break Even at Boston.

EACH TEAM SCORES EIGHT

Englishmen Capture the Four-Ball
Match, While the Yankees Take
Team Match in Afternoon.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 14.—The members of the Oxford and Cambridge Golf Society finished their stay in this State yesterday when they played the picked team of the Massachusetts State Golf Association over the course of the Essex County Club. As a result of the day's play each team won a total of eight points, halving the competition. The Englishmen won the four-ball match in the forenoon by a score of three points to twenty-one, and in the afternoon the Americans captured the team match, with a total of 6 against 5.

Win and Lose.

By our method of scoring the visitors won the morning match by 12 holes to 2 and lost the afternoon event by 16 holes to 12, giving the Englishmen a grand total on the two matches of 24 to 16. The matches were the best that the Englishmen have participated in since their arrival in this country, and throughout the day the result of the tournament was in doubt until the last players had finished their rounds.

MERIDIANS DOWN
THE FAST MARINESGame Loosely Played, and All in
Favor of Victors.

In a loosely played game the Meridians defeated the Marines by a score of 6 to 1 at National League Park yesterday afternoon. Owing to wet condition of the ball, the game was anything but interesting and the features were the numerous errors and wild throws. Bryan's heavy hitting and Ogle's one-hand catch at second portmanteau were both worthy of mention.

Babylon, of the Marines, twirled an excellent game, but Ogle, who served up the horseshoe for the winners received much better support. The score:

R. H. E.
Meridians.....3 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 6 2
Marines.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 4

Batteries—A. Ogle and Hurley; Babylon and Mallon. Time—1 hour and 15 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Meaney.

CLEVELAND MOVES UP
INTO THIRD POSITION

By taking two games from New York yesterday, the first by a score of 5 to 2, and the second 8 to 2, Cleveland boosted itself into third place in the race for the coveted rag. In the sixth session of the first game Tannehill, who was on the slab for New York, weakened, and Elberfeld and Conroy made costly errors, Cleveland winning with ease. The score:

R. H. E.
Cleveland.....0 0 0 0 3 0 2 5 9 1
New York.....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 6 2 7 3

Batteries—Moore and Abbott; Tannehill and O'Connor. Umpire—Mr. Sheridan. Time of game—1 hour and 40 minutes.

The Clevelanders rapped Derring out of the box in the first session of the second game, and Howell, who succeeded him, was also bumped hard toward the end. The score:

R. H. E.
Cleveland.....4 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 8 1
New York.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 6 2

Batteries—Joss and Abbott; Deering, Howell, and Beville. Umpire—Mr. Sheridan.

"BIG INJUN" BENDER
DEFEATS WHITE SOX

Chicago lost to Philadelphia yesterday by a score of 5 to 1. Bender was invincible until the eighth, when the White Sox got their single tally. The score:

R. H. E.
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 3 0 1 0 1 0 5 8 1
Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 6 2

Batteries—Bender and Powers; White and Slattery. Umpire—Connolly.

STANDING OF TEAMS
IN BOTH LEAGUES

AMERICAN.			
	Won.	Lost.	P.Ct.
Boston.....	61	35	.635
Philadelphia.....	55	41	.573
Cleveland.....	52	45	.538
New York.....	47	43	.522
Detroit.....	47	45	.511
St. Louis.....	42	49	.462
Chicago.....	33	52	.390
Washington.....	29	64	.312

NATIONAL.			
	Won.	Lost.	P.Ct.
Pittsburg.....	54	32	.627
New York.....	50	37	.615
Chicago.....	50	41	.554
Cincinnati.....	51	45	.531
Brooklyn.....	44	50	.468
Boston.....	39	52	.429
St. Louis.....	35	65	.350
Philadelphia.....	31	61	.337

RESULTS OF GAMES
PLAYED YESTERDAY

AMERICAN.
St. Louis-Washington, rain.
Philadelphia, 5; Chicago, 1.
Cleveland, 5; New York, 2.
Cleveland, 3; New York, 2.
Boston, 3; Detroit, 1.
Detroit, 10; Boston, 1.

NATIONAL.
New York, 6; St. Louis, 2.
New York, 3; St. Louis, 7.
Chicago, 7; Boston, 3.
Pittsburg, 13; Brooklyn, 6.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.

AMERICAN.
Washington at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Boston at Detroit.

NATIONAL.
St. Louis at New York.
Chicago at Boston.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.

SENATORS' REST MAY
PROVE BENEFICIAL

Yesterday's St. Louis Game
Prevented by Rain.

DOUBLE-HEADER ARRANGED

"Rube" Waddell and "Willie" Sudhoff
to Pitch for Big Wager on Sunday.
Harper Injured.

Rain interfered with the plans of the Browns and Senators, at St. Louis yesterday, and the game was not pulled off. A double-header will probably be played either today or tomorrow.

The Senators have now had several days' rest and have probably recovered from the shock, occasioned by the recent purchase of the club by Ban Johnson. It is to be hoped that they will realize that the eagle eye of the bulky president is upon them and that they will extend themselves and show that they are capable of playing even Eastern League ball, since it is highly probable that several of them will there be relegated next season. Little or no baseball is locally current at present, the majority of those who have manifested an interest in the game, having thrown up the sponge since Johnson and Postal pulled off that last coup here.

"The Rube" vs. Sudhoff.

When the Browns and the Philadelphia Athletics face one another in the double-header arranged for next Sunday, one of the two games will be a battle for supremacy between Willie Sudhoff and Rube Waddell and a side bet of \$800 to \$1,000, the St. Louis twirler getting the odds. Negotiations have been opened with the manager of the Athletics by J. Sidney Moore, assistant secretary of the Browns, with a view to having the only Rube sent in to pitch one of the games. The wager is the result of a proffer made by Billy Guran, manager of the Havlin Theater, St. Louis, to lay \$1,000 against \$800 that Waddell would win his game against the Browns when the Athletics next played there no matter whom the Browns might pit against him.

When Sudhoff learned of this he went to the manager of the Browns and offered to go in against Rube, and so confident he is of being able to turn the trick that he said he had \$200 of his own money to wager on the result, and his team mates would furnish the remaining \$600. Secretary Hedges and Manager McAleer received the proposition with favor and directed Mr. Mercer to open negotiations with the Athletics to ascertain whether Rube would be sent in to pitch on that day. Fans are greatly excited over the promised duel and all the indications point to a ground rules being in force at Sportsman's Park when the rivals meet.

A dispatch from Atlantic City says: "Pitcher Harper, of the Cincinnati National League, was hurled against a post while bathing in the surf yesterday morning and injured his leg to such an extent that he was compelled to leave for his home in the afternoon. He may not be able to appear on the diamond for several weeks. Harper was to have pitched in tomorrow's game in New York. The Cincinnati players are here for a few days' outing, and all were enjoying their plunge when Harper was hurt. The Reds defeated the Atlantic City team yesterday, 11 to 2."

NEWS FROM ROCKVILLE.

ROCKVILLE, Md., Aug. 14.—Thomas H. Freeman, aged twenty-five years, and Julia J. Fowler, aged twenty-six years, both of Washington, arrived here on the 12:30 electric car yesterday, and after obtaining a marriage license from the clerk of court were married by the Rev. Thomas H. Campbell, pastor of the Baptist church.

TYPOS.

—when ordering your glass of beer, ask the man behind the bar for
Arlington Beer.

—It costs no more, and is so much better. Non-billions in effect. Positively union made. Label on every bottle and case.

\$1.00 to Frederick, Keedysville for Antietam, Hagerstown, Harper's Ferry, and Winchester and Return
Via B. & O. R. R., leaving Washington 8 a. m., Sunday, August 16, stopping at principal Metropolitan Branch stations.

CORBETT EXPECTS TO LAND AT WILL
AND WIN FAST FIGHT BY SCIENCE

San Francisco, August 14, 1903.

After training faithfully—not for a week or months, but for two years—for tonight's meeting with the champion, I can say that I am in better condition than when I lost the championship to Fitzsimmons at Carson, while my condition when I fought Jeffries before cannot compare with that of today. If I could go twenty rounds in the Coney Island fight, I can go fifty rounds tonight.

It has never been said of me that I lacked speed or science. I still have those requisites, and for many months past I have endeavored to build up my strength and staying power. I am entirely confident that I will beat Jeffries.

I will have no difficulty in getting to Jeffries almost at will, and when I land there will be steam back of the blows. I expect the fight to be fast, and I hope to make it so speedy that Jeffries will think there are a dozen gloved fists in the ring.

I am not alarmed about his superior weight; it is more likely to be an ennuibrance to him than a help.

JAMES J. CORBETT.

FAST HEATS ON THE
EMPIRE CITY TRACKMajor Delmar Lowers His
Own Record to 2:04.

POINTER LOSES 2:08 CLASS

Nervola Paces Two Miles, One in
2:05 3-4 and the Other in
2:06 1-4.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Under fairly favorable conditions, Major Delmar, the famous trotting horse, yesterday attempted to lower his own record of 2:04 3/4, and also The Abbott's mark of 2:03 3/4, but failed in the last instance, trotting the mile in 2:04, which is the fastest mile ever trotted over the Empire City track. It was a splendid mile, and the crowd of 4,000 made Driver McDonald doff his cap repeatedly.

Ed Geers Wins.

The feature of the day's racing was the \$5,000 Mount Vernon stake, which was won cleverly by Billy Buck, Ed Geers' great horse, which has won six consecutive races. He was favorite at \$100 to \$120 for the field.

Nervola, second choice in the 2:08 pace, won after a lively race. Judge Green, at \$50 to \$80 for the field, won the 2:23 trot easily, while the 2:17 pace was won by Al Buck, the Texas horse, in clever style.

Summary of Events.

First race—2:22 class; trotting. Purse \$1,000. Judge Green, b. g., by Directum (Walker), 1 1 1
Bessie Birchwood, ch. m., by Birchwood (McGuire), 2 3
Bermuda Maid, b. m., by Bermuda (McCarthy), 2 3

Second race—2:08 class; pacing. Purse \$1,000. Nervola, b. h., by Calbert (Hudson), 1 8 1
Suffert, b. m., by Alcantara (Edgers), 6 1 2
Joe Pointer, b. h., by Star Pointer (McCarthy), 2 2 4

Third race—2:08 class; pacing. Purse \$1,000. Billy Buck, b. g., by St. Clair (Geers), 1 1 1
Promie, b. g., by Silver Chimes (Andrews), 2 4
Trenton, b. g., by Gallie Rex (Howell), 2 3
Hawthorne, m. m., by Jay Bird (Hudson), 3 5
Francis B., ch. m., by Alameda (Hudson), 5 8
Van Zandt and Direct View finished in the order named.

Fourth race—2:04 class; trotting. Purse \$1,000. Al Buck, b. h., by Nedwood (Curry), 1 1 1
Ehony King, b. g., by Atlantic King (McGuire), 3 2
Must, b. g., by Lottery Ticket (Walker), 2 3
Money Bag, by Charles Derby (McPherson), 4 4
Special—To best 2:04; trotting.
Major Delmar (Alto McDonald), 1st. Lost time by quarters—32 1/4, 1:02 1/4, 1:35 1/4, 2:04.

DETROIT AND BOSTON
MAKE AN EVEN BREAK

Detroit lost the first game to Boston yesterday, but captured the second by heavy hitting in the previous inning. The score:

R. H. E.
Boston.....0 0 0 0 1 0 2 3 7 1
Detroit.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 4 6

Batteries—Dineen and Criger; Mullin and McGuire. Umpire—O'Loughlin.

Boston was chased from the box in the first session of the second game and Winters held the Tigers down in good fashion. The score:

R. H. E.
Detroit.....8 0 0 0 2 0 0 10 9 0
Boston.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 8 5

Batteries—Kitsen and Buelow; Gibson, Winters, and Stahl.

WALTHOUR DEFEATED.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 14.—Albert Champion defeated Robert Walthour at the Coliseum last night. He was two miles and one lap ahead at the finish. He covered the twenty miles in 25:51 4-5 and reduced the local track record of 26:37 3-5, made by Walthour.

THOMAS' ENTRIES
WIN THREE RACES
AT SARATOGAHermis at Last Rounds
Into Form and Runs
True.

7 FURLONGS IN 1.22.5

A Remarkable Performance
Since He Had 128 Pounds
Up and a Dead Track.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 14.—It is the fashion for the prominent sables to win two or more races a day at this track. Freddie Gebhard set the pace with three, and James R. Keen followed suit. It was left for E. R. Thomas, whose hopes were knocked about cruelly early in the season, to establish a record with his colors. For the first time in their existence they were borne to victory twice in one afternoon, when Hermis and Yardarm won the first and third races, respectively, yesterday.

Hermis ran a remarkably good race—the best, by twenty pounds, of any performance he has shown this season. With 128 pounds on his back and practically left at the post, he ran the seven-furlong course over a dead track in 1:28 2-5. Molly Brant beat the barrier and showed the way to the stretch. Hermis, with Odum in the saddle, had to do his best to catch the flying leader. In the last furlong Molly Brant tired badly, but hung on tenaciously, and Odum was compelled to draw his whip on the \$60,000 colt. The ex-champion swerved slightly, but Odum straightened him up before any damage was done and at the end he won by a length.

Virgin Soil First.

The Amsterdam, a selling stakes for three-year-olds and upward, the feature of the program, was won cleverly by Virgin Soil, a 12-to-1 chance. This was a great betting race, and every horse that started, with the exception of Irascible, was well backed. After Tam O'Shanter had showed the way to the last furlong, where Elsie L. and Virgin Soil joined issue, in a stirring finish the latter secured the decision.

Disregard for distance cost Sydney Paget a purse, O'Neill, who rode Granada, the 7-to-10 favorite for the second race, steered his mount wide on all the turns, losing at least six lengths. Ganon, who rode Wizard, hugged the rail as a miser does his gold, and finished in front. Wizard saved so much ground that from sixth place, swinging for home, he was abreast of the field opposite the betting ring, and won from there to the finish. It was the winner's first public appearance in months, and he won totally unbacked, much to the joy of the layers.

After the races more high-class horses were gathered on the track at one time than since the gates were first thrown open in 1863. At one period Waterbury, McChesney, Irish Lad, Advance Guard, Mercury, Adell, and Gray Friar were working trials. These horses, in the aggregate, are valued at \$200,000.

Irish Lad Breezes.

Irish Lad, in preparation for the Champion Stakes on Saturday, worked a mile and a quarter in 2:09 1/2. This work was considered by horsemen little short of phenomenal, and he was immediately made favorite for the race. Waterbury breezed a mile and a quarter in 2:23. He will not start in the Champion, as the bad weather was against his training. McChesney went a half mile easily in 53 seconds, and won many admirers by his fine, easy style of traveling.

The two Futurity candidates that are in the eye of trainers at present are Mercury and Adell. The former, owned by W. C. Whitney, went the six furlong route in 1:15. He has never faced the barrier in public. Adell, John E. Madden's big black son of Plauditt, stepped three furlongs without the slightest apparent effort in 35 1-5 seconds. The first furlong was covered in 11 1-5 seconds and the quarter in 22 3-5. This move was little short of marvelous, as it was accomplished on a turn.

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CHR. HEURICH
BREWING CO.

The beer that is brewed of the best malt and hops and properly aged is the healthiest to drink.

MAERZEN
8 months old.